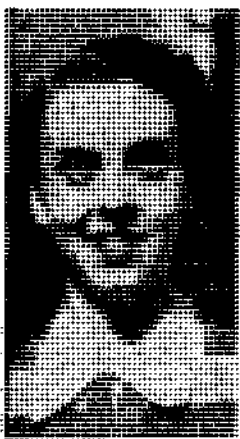


THESE PEOPLE MAKE NEWS

The space between Arts and Parks any day at chapel time is an ideal place to 'mix and mingle' with a mob' and one of those who



dug her elbow in the photographer's side and voraciously, but quite unemotionally, was Harriet Hudson. When one is in such close contact with any other person, the one usually makes some po-

lite attempt at conversation, so the photographer asked Harriet if she would leave her family and marry the man she loved (for example, David) if it meant that she would have to live probably all her life in some place as far removed as China or the South Seas.

"Lordy, yes", was her spontaneous reply. "I should hate to leave

my family, of course, but after all, I have my own life to live, and perhaps I'd have my own family anyway."



Dr. H. C. Nixon, Swearington, said on a street a moment and thought seriously when asked what

book he would read if he knew that all the books in the world were to be destroyed and he could read only one beforehand. Finally, he grinned, and said, "Well, I think I should read 'Alice in Wonderland.' He didn't explain his answer, and we're still thinking.

"What piece of music would I choose if I could hear only one



more in a lifetime?" Betty Adams considered the implications and then decided. "I think I would like to hear the Toreador Song from 'Carmen,' played by an orchestra and with all the trimmings."

Y Secretary Gives Tea For I H R Officials

Miss Cynthia Mallory entertained with tea Friday afternoon in honor of the speakers of the Institute of Human Relations. The tea was given at 5:30 in the Ennis Coffee Shop.

Dr. H. C. Nixon, Dr. C. M. Hamilton, and C. M. Destler gave talks during the afternoon.

Other guests included Dr. Taylor, Dr. Wells, Dr. Bolton, Dr. Swearington, and members of the Y cabinet.

Williams And Earnest Join Debaters

Beth Williams and Becky Ernest were admitted to the Intercollegiate Debating Society last Tuesday night, after tryouts on the isolation and co-education questions respectively.

An invitation to participate in the Provincial Tourney of Pi Kappa Delta to meet April 28-29 at Farmville, Virginia, was received by Dr. Rogers, faculty advisor. There was also request for a list of officers and members of the Georgia Alpha chapter for the P. K. D. Who's Who of the South Atlantic. No plans as yet have been made to attend the tourney.

Nellie Jo Flynt and Frances Brittain won their debate against Mercer last week. Constructive criticism was given after the debates by Professor Hagan and Professor Smalley of the law school.

1000 Student Tickets Sold In Roosevelt Ball Drive

1000 tickets have been sold to G. S. C. W. and G. M. C. according to announcement Friday night as the paper went to press. The final number may be slightly in excess of the above number as the ticket contest did not close until early this morning.

Marion Carpenter's Professors of South Georgia Teacher's College, Statesboro are to play for the dance which is being held in the new gymnasium from eight to twelve tonight.

The officers of the winning dormitory in the ticket contest will be featured in the lead-out.

Presbyterian Group Presents Play

The religious drama, "He Passed Through Samaria," directed by Jewell Smith, will be presented Sunday evening at five o'clock by members of the Presbyterian Student Group. Students of GSCW and their friends are invited to attend this service at the Presbyterian Church.

The underlying theme of this vivid and unusual play is the power of the Master to reveal in those about him that hidden grain of good which is in everyone. The author has chosen his dramatic personage from the very scum and raffia of the ancient world, and shows how even in their debased and evil hearts the power of His personality could work a miracle of cleansing and purifying.

Those taking part in the play include Mary Esther Harvey, Geraldine Robinson, Helen Price, and Frances Opperman.

Rev. A. W. Beasley Speaks Here On Youth Crusade

Rev. A. W. Beasley, who is connected with the Youth Crusade, sponsored by the Southern Methodist Church Association, will be the guest speaker in chapel on February 2 and 3.

Rev. Beasley, who graduated from Emory University in Atlanta, is now the pastor of Hobson Memorial Church in Nashville, Tenn. He has been writing literature for the Methodist Church, and speaking to young people as a continuation of the Youth Crusade Movement which was started last year.

He will be the guest of the college from Thursday morning until Saturday morning, and plans have been made for him to speak to the Y groups, probably on Thursday night.

Masqueraders Make Plans for "Stage Door"

"Stage Door" was selected by the Masqueraders Thursday night at the regular meeting of the club, as their presentation of the quarter. The play is about a group of girls, members of the Footlight Club, who are striving to be great actresses. Neither the cast or the date of the play has been set at yet.

Dr. Dawson was the guest speaker for the meeting. He gave as a dramatic monologue Abraham Lincoln's prayer from "John Brown's Body."

Recent Books Supplement Book Shelf

Seven new books have been added to the Rental Library during the past week. The books are in the fields of both fiction and non-fiction.

Among the new volumes are: "Benjamin Franklin" by Carl Van Doren, "The Horse and Buggy Doctor" by Arthur E. Hertzler; "Black is My True Love's Hair" by Elizabeth Madox Roberts, "Tales of a Wayward Inn" by Frank Case, "And Tell of Time" by Laura Krey, "Tobacco Road" by Erskine Caldwell, and "Disputed Passage" by Lloyd C. Douglas.

"Radicalism" Cry Hinders South

IHR Speakers Analyze South's Dilemma

"The South is faced with a number of paradoxes which retard our progress toward the solution of our problems. Chief among these are that we are faced with a major problem of adjusting our economy and governmental policies to a new world, and are handicapped by an unusual proportion of citizens who oppose any departure in thought or deed from traditional ways," stated Dr. C. M. Destler, of the South Georgia State Teacher's College, opening the Third Institute of Human Relations in chapel Thursday morning.

AAUW Procuring Library For Prison

By MRS. GEORGE BURRUS, JR., Georgia Chairman of Publicity

Georgia Branch, American Association of University Women, Dr. Amanda Johnson of Milledgeville, president, has adopted for the state project sponsoring together with the State Library Association, a library of suitable reading material for the Tatnall Prison. Just how large a library is intended, has not been definitely decided, but a list of approximately nine hundred books was given to the state branch of A. A. U. W. for assembling. These were apportioned to each branch—to be donated by individual members, as assembled in any manner chosen by the individual branches. Later when all books are assembled, they will be presented to the Prison.

Mrs. Dice Anderson, of Macon, state chairman of Creative Arts and Research, is chairman of the project. She will from time to time make public the progress made in this enterprise.

Branch presidents throughout the state are urged to report their progress in this work.

The list of books sponsored by the individual branches will also be published from time to time.

Mrs. F. J. McKnight is president of the Milledgeville Branch, Mrs. J. O. Sallee is state recording secretary.

Other Georgia Branches include Athens, Atlanta, Augusta, Bainbridge, Collegeboro, Columbus, Macon, Rome, Savannah, Valdosta, and Madison.

Dr. Destler took as his topic "Perspective for Southern Problems" and outlined the principal paradoxes confronting the South, weighing the "chances in a campaign for Southern regeneration balancing liability against asset." As introductory speaker, he outlined the course of study to be followed for the remainder of the Institute.

Criticizing the refusal to experiment with the problems of the present Destler said, "The dead hand of the past opposes any

(Continued on Page Four)

Students Do Red Cross Case Work

Marguerite Jernigan, Marion Arthur, Martha Pool, Martha Glad, Margaret Weaver, Ammie Ree Fenn, Billy Moses, Yook Neves, Elizabeth Tandee, and Frances Coates, are doing volunteer Red Cross case work in Baldwin county under the supervision of Mrs. Reynolds, county head of public welfare work.

The girls are working in pairs, two girls to each case. The case is a family, underprivileged, uneducated, and often a serious health problem, which will be studied from every angle and an effort made to improve the conditions so far as facilities allow. The purpose is to give the girls personal experience in this type of work and with these conditions.

Maxwell Chosen Treasurer Of Math Club

The Math Club held its regular monthly meeting Friday night, January 13. Dorothy Maxwell was elected treasurer in the place of Ann Kendrick, who resigned.

Miss McDaniel, math teacher and critic at the practice school spoke to the club on Math in the high school. She particularly emphasized the importance of geometry in high school.

Why Don't We Think

That thinking is becoming a mental dodo-bird among college students on this campus is almost a truism. The fact that we don't think was brought out with more force than was comfortable when Dr. Swearingen held an inquisition at Vespers last Sunday. He proved by a show of hands that the girls on this campus don't know very much, and what is more important, that they don't think at all.

For any number or reasons, that's pretty bad. In the first place if we are going to bother with coming to college where we are exposed to knowledge we might as well get something out of it. It seems that if no thinking is transacted while a person is in college, her purpose in coming has been to a great extent defeated. . . . assuming, of course that there was a purpose involved originally.

In the second place learning to think is more or less an obligation. Especially is that true at G. S. C. W. where the majority of students will become teachers after graduation. In no profession is there a more imperative need for people equipped with thinking mechanisms.

There are innumerable good reasons why college people should think. . . . not merely learn things, but to work up some individual thoughts about that which we read out of a book or that somebody tells us. Reasons for our thinking have been given time without number—that "as college people, you are the ones who will make of the world what it is to become," that "your thought habits are being formed now, and mental lethargy acquired now will become chronic;" that "our world is changing so rapidly that an intelligent generation is needed to cope with it"—but the attitude is obviously that somebody is trying to yep us into thinking and therefore the best thing to do is avoid it as much as possible.

Our not thinking is due, perhaps, to the maze of committees and other extra-curricular activities that beset us. In short, we lose our perspective. The aim of the committees and some of the extra-curricular activities is, ultimately, thinking and trying to work out some problem of international, national, or campus importance, but, in one way or another, the aim is lost, and the means to the end becomes of sole import.

Professors and some members of the student body face the same problem and come to the same conclusions at regular intervals of about twice during the college year, but no panacea has yet been offered. The reason may be that those who come to conclusions are the ones who think already and don't need a cure for that particular evil, and those who don't think can't be made to see why they should until they start thinking of their own accord. And thus, around and around it goes.

The sole help for the problem is the individual's realization of the fact that she is cheating herself out of some interesting experiences by not finding out things and thinking about them. Hitler and Mussolini along with a few more are doing things that are infinitely more interesting than what Gable or Temple are doing in a movie, and there are a few books that are more engrossing than hearing the gossip about the girl across the hall.

The Editor Comments . . .

Those who condemn all gum-chewing will see how unreasonable their demands are when they read the gum chewing rules in "Manners For Millions." One of the most choices of the book's suggestions is: "Never give your gum to anyone, even a child if you have chewed it. Never take gum from another person's mouth."

Mrs. Hines' spoonerism of "George Birthington's Washday" gets more and more involved. She was commenting on the publicity it got, and in mentioning again the gentleman's birthday, worked herself behind this verbal eight-ball: "George Birthington's Washday."

I. H. R.

At times certain incidents of campus wide importance arise which the editor feels incompetent to comment upon. Such a case arose with the evaluation of the Institute of Human Relations. Dr. Hoy Taylor, who is acting as Dean of the Institute, is the logical one to make this comment.

By DR. HOY TAYLOR

The Institute of Human Relations this year may be likened to a drama in four acts. The general theme is Southern Social and Economic Problems. The address by Dr. Destler in chapel Thursday morning may well be called the prologue. Dr. Destler set forth the situation. Briefly, the South is, and has been throughout its history, at a political and economic disadvantage as compared with the remainder of the country. The protective tariff in discriminating against raw materials has impoverished Southern agriculture. Freight differentials, in discriminating against Southern shippers, have retarded industrialization. The result is evident in poverty and ignorance. Wealth has moved to industrial centers, and education and culture have done likewise.

Myles Horton in developing Act One has dealt with the labor situation. He dwelt on the fact that there is, as things are at present, in the South, a real clash between ownership and labor. His contention was that labor in general has been at the mercy of capital in the South and that its feeble attempts to unionize and defend its own rights have met with only partial success. He is positive in the opinion, however, that the working man will come into his own only through the development of mass power, through organization, and that as this power is developed, understanding will come about between the two conflicting groups and a better situation will result.

Dr. Nixon was the performer in Act Two. His theme throughout three addresses was rural conditions. His discussions and the forums following his more formal speeches developed the fact that there is a rural problem; that the poor of the country are getting poorer; that tenancy is increasing; that mechanization of agriculture is driving the poorer people to the poorer land; and that country life is becoming more and more merely existence.

The implication throughout is that something ought to be done about it. When a remedy is suggested, however, obstacles have arisen and the problem still stands. Nobody is willing deliberately to condition country boys and girls to country life or to consciously keep them in ignorance of an outside life that they might prefer. The result is that consolidated schools, consolidated churches, and town concentra-

tion of trade have destroyed the social life of rural regions and have drawn ambitious people into the town, leaving only the standard families to deal with the soil.

The remedy, if there is a remedy, is only an expression of what ought to be done. The only thing that can be considered as fair and workable is some readjustment of the distribution of income so that country people may have access to the ordinary comforts of life and a surplus for leisure and recreation equal to or better than city people.

In Act Three Mr. Hamilton deals with the theories of government as illustrated in European countries. Would a dictatorship solve our problems? Could a Mussolini make us content? Could Hitler distribute plenty in the far corners of rural regions? These are questions that we do not want to answer. The yearning still exists to solve our problems, to remedy our situations, to rebuild our civilization in our own democratic way. The thing that stands in the way, however, is how to go about it.

Unlike the usual drama, the climax in this performance comes in the Fourth Act. Dr. Smart is the actor. This is the period for personal philosophy. We are bound about by inherited patterns of thought and conduct. These patterns may be good or they may not. Their age is no criterion for their value. Because they have worked is no evidence that they will continue to work in the same way, and even though they seem to be working they may not have worked as well as better patterns would have worked.

The solution for a philosophy of life must necessarily be developed in each generation and in a large measure by each individual. A proper solution must be based on the widest possible knowledge of the past and of the world as it is, combined with complete intellectual honesty and freedom. For after all, life, subjective life, is the only real thing—not environment, not tradition, not information make life, but rather the inner consciousness of the glory of existence itself.

Letter To Editor

Dear Editor:

Echoing a letter which appeared in the Colonnade not so long ago, I should like to know what is the basis for the rule that we cannot play radios during study hall.

I know the immediate answer will be, because we will disturb others who are trying to study. But a reasonable degree of volume could be insisted upon, and doors kept closed. A radio which is played loudly enough to disturb everyone up and down the halls will certainly be hard on the eardrums of the occupants of the room containing the radio. As for roommates, there is seldom any disagreement between them as to when they will study and when they will listen to the radio. If, however, there is, that is something for the individuals to work out among themselves. Surely even we can be allowed freedom to learn to co-operate with our roommates, without having to protect them or ourselves with a rule.

As everyone knows, the best programs are at night, most of them after eight o'clock. During the day we are gone most of the time to classes or other places and therefore get little benefit from the radio. Furthermore, the little radios which most of us have get very few stations during the daytime.

Sincerely,
A JUNIOR.

The Editor Comments . . .

The study habits of the ordinary senior are eccentric to say the least. Last week, all except eight seniors were attesting to the fact that they didn't study. This week, while the study-hall-and-lights-out-at-11-15 idea was in its heyday a major portion of the inhabitants of Ennis Hall requested light extensions "for necessary studying." The dormitory officers were howling for a "change in attitude." They got it.

It Looks From Here

Censorship in the News. (Second of a series on censorship)
W. C. CAPEL

Freedom of the press is today more honored in the breach than in the observance. Like the weather it is more talked about than acted upon, and a part of the apathy toward real freedom exhibited toward the press comes from faults inherent in the newspaper of the present and not because of the ruthless imposition of forceful gang rules.

We observed last week that censorship which is self imposed is the type of censorship which is most effective and in reality the only type of censorship which can long endure. The same rule applies to the press, and the cries of alarm that resound throughout the land whenever the press fancies its toes are being trod upon by some black browed bully from Washington are by no means the signs of the most insidious form. Purely physical outside imposed censorship exists today in many parts of the world it is perfectly true; that type of censorship has existed in some form or another since the original newspaper was printed in America or anywhere else, and it is against this type of censorship that most of our opposition has been directed. The opposition to censorship which is best expressed in the Constitutional amendment guaranteeing freedom of speech, press and assembly is the type of censorship such as that found in Germany, Italy and Russia today. It is not the type of censorship found in England and America.

It is true that from time to time we have had abortive efforts made by would be Führers to impose upon the press a silence not of their own choosing, but these efforts have usually brought forth a wrath such that the fury of a woman scorned has paled into insignificance beside it. The newspapers of America have passed through their official censorship stage and every since the repeal of the Alien and Sedition laws there has been no serious effort to muzzle the press made by either the national or state governments.

The same is generally true in England. All this of course refers to peacetime, for in war all rules are off and all press dispatches are subject to censorship, distortion and untruth in exactly the same proportion whether the country be democratic or dictatorial.

A military censor is a military censor whether under the American flag or any other and militarism and censorship are as closely wedded as a GSCW freshman and the Wednesday matinee.

The censorship which operates in America and the censorship entered upon by the newspapers, abetted by their writers and paid for by their advertisers. It is founded upon several very sound principles, one is that a newspaper is an eight percent investment and not a public trust; the other that as Calvin Coolidge once remarked "the business of the United States is business." Still another, implied at any rate is

that the future security of America depends upon the retaining of the principle of advertising revenue for newspapers, conservatism in politics, the sanctity of the home and the preservation of Hollywood as the nearest approach to the Elysian fields that one can attain upon this earth.

Certain radical writers have referred to the press as a "kept" press, thereby inferring that the newspapers will print what they are paid to print and will not print what they are not paid to print or what they are paid not to print which may be important. To this it can be replied that while it may be true of some papers it is by no means true of the majority. It isn't necessary to pay for viewpoints to be printed which happen to already coincide with your own. The mere fact that advertising revenue is the real source of income for the American press is enough to guarantee that the interests of advertisers will receive especially tender mercies at the hand of the press and the fate of non-advertisers will be presented with strict impartiality.

Matters may reach such a point, as they have in England, that the owners of the newspapers and those who happen to be in responsible public positions will be in such agreement as to the proper policy to be pursued in a certain action that the newspapers will voluntarily refrain from printing anything not favorable to that side of the argument. Such a situation did in fact develop over the question of the abdication of King Edward. So convinced were the English papers of the rightfulness of the Prime Minister Baldwin's stand that they voluntarily refused to print anything in defense of the King, in fact refused to print anything about the matter at all even though to papers outside England it was commonplace news and a story that would have been worth its weight in gold to any American reporter.

In our own country we can pick out any number of these cases of self-imposed silence. Why do newspapers publish charges made before the Dies Anti American Committee in glaring headlines on the front page, even when the charges are made by persons known to be prejudiced and without evidence and then publish the victims reply back among the want ads?

Why does a paper publish a glowing account of a fanciful project which illustrates great imaginative power but little information as they are?

Why does a Chicago paper print pictures of Southern sharecroppers in their misery and fail to print a picture or even an account of a study of conditions in Chicago? All this is censorship, distortion, and essentially untruth.

On a lesser plan we have all sorts of stories of a like nature. Why are stories such as the one about the Herndon case buried inside Georgia papers? Why are sports stories full of all sorts of self censorship. No sports writer dares tell the plain truth about half the events he watches.

Are You This Girl?

Seen in Miss Dimon's office Thursday afternoon diligently typing sheafs of important looking documents. Wearing a rust plaid skirt; a beige sweater adorned with a brown chiffon scarf. If so, call by The Colonnade office and receive one Free pass to the Campus Theatre.

THE COLLEGIATE REVIEW

(By Associated Collegiate Press) The state of Indiana has refused to take over the control and financing of Evansville College, now supported by the Methodist Episcopal church.

University of New Hampshire riflemen have won 23 matches in 24 starts.

The University of Texas drama loan library last year provided Texas high school students with copies of 20,000 plays

A study of four neurotic rats won the \$1,000-prize of the American Association for the Advancement of Science for Dr. N. R. F. Maier, University of Michigan.

Black Mountain College, in North Carolina, spent a grand total of \$12.80 on athletics during 1938.

A New York court has ruled that candidates for police posts cannot be given extra credits because they have been to college or have played football.

Coper Union's library last year circulated 230,819 books, only four per cent of which were fiction.

A Dartmouth College student has begun publication of a weekly newspaper for skiing enthusiasts.

The National Student Federation of America at its last convention voted not to back the annual nation-wide college peace strike.

Eventually of course such a self censorship can lead American newspapers to the position now occupied by the English ones. It will inevitably result in a loss of prestige for the press. The last national presidential election exposed a great deal of the secret self imposed censorship which had been going on. It was impossible for that many trained reporters on that many competent papers to so report the facts as to create the impression which the country had about the campaign without some deliberate errors of omission or commission. It is bound to result in a deterioration of the press as an influence, in a loss of confidence in the press, and when the press cries "Freedom, freedom of the press" so often when there is no freedom, the public can be pardoned if after shouting "wolf, wolf" for so long the big bad wolf does someday come along and gobble up little Miss Press, Hearst and all.

Sanford and Terrell Blaze Briefly

String Trio Plays On Assembly Program

A music program was given in chapel Wednesday morning by Mr. Max Noah, celloist, Mr. Charles Meek, violinist and Miss Maggie Jenkins, pianist.

The trio presents the following compositions: "Trio in C Minor" by Beethoven, "Intermezzo Symphonica" by Mascagni, "The Mill" by Roff, "Cavatina" by Roff, and "Moment Musical" by Schubert.

Commerce Club Hears Taylor At Meeting

Mr. Taylor of the Commercial Department, spoke to the Commerce Club at their regular meeting Friday night on The Standards of Scholarship of Commercial Students. He led a discussion on the methods of improving scholarship on the G. S. C. W. campus.

Anza Hillhouse, club president, led the business meeting following the discussion. The revised constitution of the club was adopted.

Sophs Swing Out in Sweet, Simple—Sophisticated Styles

The Colonnade this week is dedicated to the sophs who took their twirl around the world last Saturday in a pile o' style.

Starting off at a tea dance in the afternoon in sophisticated little numbers with black as the predominant shade; two of which I noticed in particular were black velvet dresses worn by Mary Ellen Dunn and Ardella Calhoun. One was a dress along princess lines with pearl buttons extending all the way down the front, and white linen collars and cuffs trimmed with Irish lace; the other was a dress with a dirndl skirt and a wide band of shirring at the waist. The top was plain with short sleeves and a lace collar.

But to get on to the main part of the journey which took on the shape of the Sophomore dance. . . . Polly Prather in very much of a dither before the dance looking for a black ribbon to wear with a perfectly beautiful black net dress. . . . the skirt was very full with ruffles running verticle and it fitted into a shirred bodice with in her hair. . . . Mary Dozier in a taffeta of the new Spanish wine shade. . . . the waist was on the order of a halter and had a narrow strap coming around the neck; the top of the waist was V shaped. The skirt was made into a waist by a fitted band. . . . Madge Moss wore a white slipper satin with a full skirt and bodice with a neck line shaped into a V that went into the sleeves and gave an off-the-shoulder affect. . . . At

neck line was on the order of a square, caught by blue clips in the corners; there were tiny buttons down the back; the skirt was on the bias. . . . Julia Mann looking quite suave, etc. in a strapless, periwinkle blue chiffon. . . . the top was made of the same colored lame with silver threads running through it; the top was shirred with a heart shaped neck. . . . the skirt was full.

Nan Mosely looking very petite and demure in a white lace and net dress. . . . The bodice was made of narrow bands of soft lace and fitted over the hips; the neck was square and caught in the corners with rhinestone clips; the sleeves were short and puffed. . . . the skirt was made of net and was very full. . . . Ann Payne chose a soft blue chiffon to set off her dark hair and eyes. . . . The dress had a square neck that was bordered with tiny blue flowers. . . . the sleeves were small and off-the-shoulders. . . . the skirt was soft and flowing and fitted at the waist. . . . she wore gardenias in her hair. . . . Mary Dozier in a taffeta of the new Spanish wine shade. . . . the waist was on the order of a halter and had a narrow strap coming around the neck; the top of the waist was V shaped. The skirt was made into a waist by a fitted band. . . . Madge Moss wore a white slipper satin with a full skirt and bodice with a neck line shaped into a V that went into the sleeves and gave an off-the-shoulder affect. . . . At

(Continued on Page Four)

Reviews of Current Novels

MARION ARTHUR, Literary Editor

Bright Ambush And Riders At The Gate

Reviewed By EVELYN DAVIS

The authors of "Bright Ambush" and "Riders at The Gate," Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Auslander in private life, are distinctly different in their poetry.

Joseph Auslander's poetry may be characterized by strength. Sometimes it is a subtle, strength of much force and passion. "Riders at The Gate" is illustrative of his style and characteristics, possessing a masculinity and rugged force. The title poem sets the keynote for the volume. It is a ballad of four horsemen, three of them, Death, War, and Hate. The poet pictures the world on the eve of the battle of Armageddon and the horsemen may be interpreted as prophets of what is to come. Death, War, and Hate are personified as dictators who persecute the Jews—blot out Abyssinia and the Lion of Judah, and bomb Spain. But the fourth horseman is the Hope of the World, the only thing that can save the earth from the destruction of the three "bloody-fisted, thundering horsemen."

There are other poems besides the title poem which, though less fierce, are more lyrical and beautiful. Strong passion, vigorous thought, and energetic phrases are characteristics of all of them.

In contrast to her husband's poetry, Audrey Wardemann's verse may be characterized by fragility. Her lyrics have a swift, gently singing quality and she deals with the emotional experiences of love, death, and the seasonal changes of the earth with a clear directness and delicate sensitiveness. While this volume

represents her apprentice work, it was awarded the Pulitzer poetry prize of 1934 and represents finished artistic work. Her verses do not give the appearance of having been worked over, but the fine delicacy of them reveals much thought and writing. Although some critics believe her writings will become more mature and less fragile, as she writes more, it is this quality of fragility and delicacy which makes her verses true poetry.

Miss Wordemann's latest book of verse is "The Seven Sins."

The Death Of The Heart

By ELIZABETH BOWEN

In a review of "The Death Of The Heart" in the Saturday Review of Literature George Dangerfield says that the author "does not celebrate dying individuals, but a dying era," and that it is one of the finest, deepest, and most depressing of contemporary England.

Elizabeth Bowen has taken the story of an orphan who has moved to and fro on the Riviera and comes at 16 to live with middle class relations in London. "She is innocent and hopeful. In the Ovarine household she is to learn that it leads nowhere. The author depicts the life as complacent, resigned, malign, and futile, but she does not blame the individual. They continue to exist as best they can, they try to be nice, but they form a hopeless pattern."

As stated above the comments of reviewers indicate that "The Death Of The Heart" is one of the most profound expressions yet presented of contemporary life.

Stories by Scandal-light

Perhaps my mind should have been on loftier things Sunday at Vespers but I couldn't help but laugh at the turn matters took When Dr. Swearingin was asked to talk on Youth and Social Action it was supposed that he would give a rather elevating and inspiring outline of what we, as students, might do in our current surroundings. Instead he proved, by show of hands, that we know nothing of political and social affairs that are taking place around us now and that we are the last people on earth to whom matters of concern should be entrusted. While we were still grovelling in the dust, Hilda Fortson dismissed us with the thought for the day, "Youth is God's way of giving the world another chance." It couldn't have been a worse climax if it had been intentional.

Surely the student meeting in chapel Monday should have given some cause for comment in this column, but instead, everybody is talking about what a success it was and how beautifully executed. The only thing I noticed was that Sara McDowell said the Election System was submitted to authorities and faculty members. Or was I oversensitive?

Scandal a week old has just come to light, but I think we remember Parnova's concert well enough to appreciate it. Just after Miss Parnova had presented her birdcage number, some one in the back row said, "I will just have to move closer; I couldn't even see the bird."

One would have thought the Chemistry department was entertaining Hitler or Mussolini when all the time it was just a chorus response to Miss Martin's question as to what was formed when several drops of water froze together in the atmosphere. (For the benefit of those who think it is snow, it was hail.)

Quote Dr. Dawson, "Charles Lamb was a great drinker and

gave a drinking party every Monday night. When he later became more prosperous he gave a party every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, and staggered on the other days.

I really think that most of us all to sympathize as we should with this sheltered soul. When confronted with practicalities of the cruel world, she was utterly at a loss when occasion required that she send a money order. But that innate valor, for which Weavers all over the world are noted overcame her petty fears, and she gantly pushed her ten dollars through the window and demanded a money order. Proud of herself she marched home and promptly misplaced the receipt. One week later no money order had been received by the person to whom it was sent and Margaret prepared herself for battle, when lo, the receipt was missing. After hours of patient searching she discovered it and returned to the post office to find out why the mail order had not reached its destination. She was gently reminded that her so-called receipt was the entire money order and she, not the post office, was responsible for sending it. And that is the story of how Margaret became acquainted with the harsh customs of this over-bivvied world of ours.

Susan Culpepper has suddenly lost caste in Senior Hall. For the last week or two most of her friends have been duly impressed by the fact that Susan was going over Auburn way for the dances this week-end. They were even more surprised and awed when a few of them walked in the other night and found Susan practicing for the event by bowing to an imaginary line of Auburn men who were crowding about to break on her. And then all Susan's carefully built up prestige crumbled as the result of a single sentence. She let it slip that she was going over to the freshman dances.

luses many who are sincerely devoted to their region and their state."

"Furthermore," he added, "we possess that priceless heritage, a love and a devotion to state and region greater than any found elsewhere in our land. With notable exceptions this asset is untutilized today."

Myles Horton, director of the Highlander Folk School of Monteagle, Tenn., was the second speaker of the Institute and spoke at 4:00 and 8:00 P. M. in Ennis Recreation hall.

"Working people in the South are demanding bread and roses. We all agree that a request for bread is reasonable but many seriously object to the roses," said Horton. "Most workers, they tell us, read cheap magazines and sensational newspaper stories, buy rattletrap automobiles, and risk their hard earned money for unnecessary articles. 'A giant oak tree,' he continued, 'might make the same speech to a seedling that has not always had its place in the sun.'"

Horton made a rough classification of all workers as being

on four levels. "At the bottom is the bread level," he said. "Here there is only enough to live on, and while they may seem indifferent to their plight they will make every effort to send their children to school that they may escape."

"The next level," stated Horton, "is the 'dill pickle level' and is reached when a little more money comes into the family coffers. It is at this level that we find spending going on for knick-knacks, rattletrap automobiles, poorly selected clothes and other non-essentials. Unfortunately, some of us fail to understand that this period is a kind of a picnic in celebration of the escape from the day-by-day existence level and is soon outgrown."

Pointing out that the organization of labor unions is not subversive, but was in actuality the "real American way" Horton outlined the course pursued by unions in this country and the gains made by union organizations, emphasizing the fact that these organizations were aimed at training for democracy and not for any ideological concepts.

The Not So Merry Maidens

by MAIDA MARSDEN

SYNOPSIS

As they wait the final verdict in a trial that involves expulsion from college, Peggy, Rosa, and Evelyn are writing their memoirs. They begin the memoirs by telling of the acquisition of Ronald, their cat, who was named before they found that it was a she. Peggy, during the girls' freshman year, rescued Ronald from the clutches of the Biology department. As she was freeing the cat, the Biology professor catches her, and extends her a cordial invitation to enter his office and talk over the incident that has occurred. Just as the prof walks in, Ronald eats a mouse, valued at \$400 by the Biologist.

Now go on with the story.

'Some time later, Ronald, \$400 worth of white rat, and I walked out of the office. Biologists may have an extensive knowledge about a lot of things, but this one gave up the expensive rodent surrounded by Ronald with no struggle at all. He had no defenses against Ronald who purred, nor me, who followed, figuratively, Ronald's example. It may be conceded to say so—Rosa and Evelyn just told me it was—but Ronald and I both have winning ways.

Rosa says that her composition prof said it was bad to interrupt a story that is being told in such a way as to bring the listener back to the present reality with a jolt, but we are in such a nervous jitter about the possibilities of having to leave college in ignominy that we can't seem to lose ourselves in our past.

It couldn't be very long until we are notified whether we are guilty or not. If they decide we aren't guilty it certainly will be a load off my conscience. If we aren't guilty I can stop feeling sorry that we did what we will know then we didn't do.

We kept Ronald and our precarious position as members of the student body for a year without

a crisis arising. Of course, during that time we became known as voracious eaters (that was from swiping food from the dining hall for Ronald) and as "problem children" as a result of our frequent appearances at tortimony court. The most recurrent of our misdemeanors was what the study hall keeper described as "cat-calling". None of us could utter a fairly masterful cat-call, but again we went to bat for Ronald, who couldn't keep quiet during quiet hour. When I think what we have sacrificed for that beast who by now would probably have given his all for biological research or a violin except for me, I feel a little bitter about the whole affair.

The crisis that was precipitated toward the first of our sophomore year came in the form of Bill, Mac, and Larry.

Rosa had met Bill at the beach during the summer, and had subsequently left him after a few harsh words were batted about at the end of the vacation. She had thought no more about the matter except to give thanks that her birthday had come before the schism.

Bill, whose memory is like that of an elephant, had Rosa in the back of his head all that time, and on an apparently pleasant Saturday in November, he drives up accompanied by two other thugs. Rosa inveigled Evelyn and me into dating the womanless two, and out of that harmless sextet, came the revolution.

Bill couldn't believe that Rosa wasn't being just disagreeable when she said she couldn't leave the campus at night, and as he grimly batted a ping pong ball about with the same amount of enthusiasm that a hay fever victim would handle a bunch of

golden-rod, he said, "That's not even a plausible lie, Rosa. It stands to reason that you women are allowed to do something."

That was too much to be endured, so Rosa scurried off with the speed of an ant laying up provisions against the winter, panted back with the hand-book, and pointed out item by item the things we couldn't do.

"Whew, negative document, isn't it?" whistled Larry.

"What sadist ever thought up those things?" said Mac.

"And, of course, you girls always obey those rules?" said Bill, who was the most thorough going trouble maker since his grandmother Eve.

They then entered upon a propaganda campaign to make us believe that nobody except the most lemon yellow of us would try to learn those rules, much less put them into practice.

When we still dissented, protesting that we were law abiding creatures for the most part, and had no desire to visit too often in the Dean's office, they unanimously agreed that we were without one of the major digestive organs of the body.

It's fairly easy to see the trend

the conversation was taking. In spite of all Evelyn, who was turning slightly pale around the gills, could do it took the indicated trend, and we ended by wagering a month's allowance apiece to those defrauders that we could break every rule in the handbook.

"Well," queried an animated smirk whose name was Larry, "which are you going to do first, get drunk or go riding some night?"

"Don't you think we might start off with something simple like stealing or not signing out to the movie?" I asked when my stomach and heart got untangled.

"None, we gotta have evidence that we aren't getting gyped on this bet. You'll have to do something."

"Now," they added of one accord.

Realizing suddenly that it was crime or poverty, we offered varying suggestions, the outcome of which was that a half hour later we were crawling into a frayed at the edges piece of machinery, which they fondly called an automobile.

As we jolted down a back street, a weak voice came from the back seat, "Peggy, do you remember what Mrs. Daniel said about our

attitudes at court last week?"

"Yeah," I quavered, scared monosyllabic and thinking that Evelyn could have made that statement at any other time with more tact.

Rosa's only comment was a groan that could have been the

Continued on Back Page

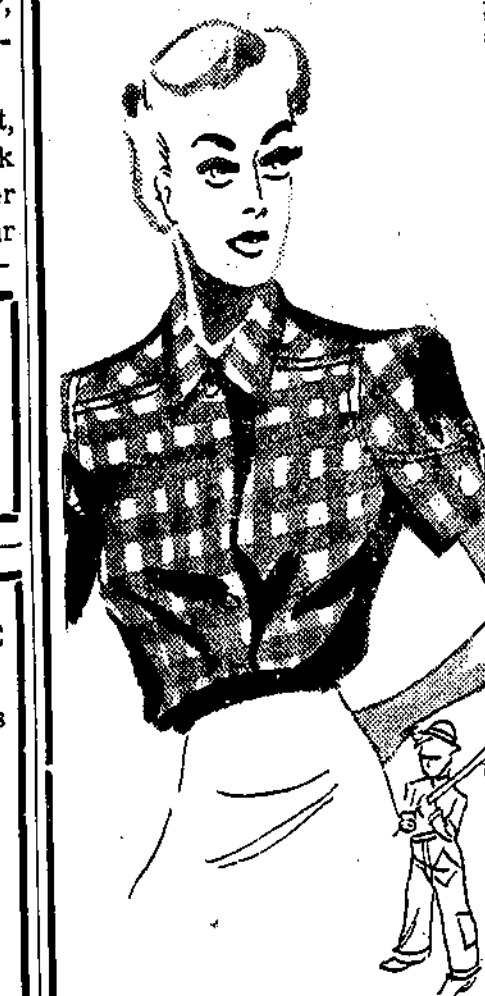
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RICH'S

Your Recreation Activities

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

MONDAY	Basketball 4:15 Game Room for Individual Sports 5:00-8:00
TUESDAY	Basketball 4:15 Folk Club 7:00 Basketball 4:15
WEDNESDAY	Basketball 4:15
THURSDAY	Basketball 4:15 Beginner's Dancing 5:00 Cottillion Club 7:00
FRIDAY	Outing Club Hike 4:00
EVERY DAY	Game Room for Individual Sports 5:00-8:00 Swimming 5:00-6:00

Tenderfoot Club

Ten weary little (?) girls trooped in Sunday afternoon after an exciting week-end at Lake Laurel. These Tenderfooters hiked out Saturday afternoon, where they spent the period before supper playing games and singing songs. When they had finished "singing for their supper" they had to cook it! The open fire, food filled with ashes, burned fingers—all that goes with camping out, but how they love it. The campfire continued with ghost stories and horrible tales of adventure.

The project for this particular trip was soap carving. Can you think of anything better than Cashmere Bouquet Pigs and Lux horses?

Fencing Club

The members of Cottillion Club find it very difficult to concentrate on dancing these days because they are so excited over their dance which is to be February 18th. The final arrangements have been made including the Mercer orchestra which will furnish music for the occasion.

Lifesavers

Approximately twenty girls are taking instruction in life saving this quarter. At present, the girls are learning approaches and holds. From all we can gather, these girls are really being worked out. In addition to the approaches, etc. They are learning to develop endurance. When this instruction is completed, we can depend on better water safety.

Do Not Forget

Do not forget to hand your design for a Recreation symbol in the Recreation office by February 10th. You can create a design so bring it over right away. Just a simple symbol is all that is necessary.

Promotion

The Recreation Association and the entire student body are delighted with their promotion from rubber bowling in the game room to bowling down town. It's great fun and good for you.

Special Attention

1. Remember the Ping Pong tournament. The lists are posted in the dormitories.

2. The game room is open daily from 5-6. Come and have some fun.

3. The Basketball tournament will be at the end of the quarter, and you don't want to be left out. Join the groups who play every day.

4. Get a foil and learn the art of Fencing. It is noted for making one graceful.

5. Carolyn Jordan is teaching her group in social dancing some very nice new steps. Why don't you join her class each Thursday in the new gymnasium and keep up with the latest patterns.

6. Are you afraid of drowning? It's useless to be afraid when so many life savers are soon to be passed. Why not fool them and learn to swim well. Come to instructional swimming each day.

DRESS PARADE
(Continued from Page Three)

the point of the neck line there was a large black and white cameo pin... Madge wore a lovely pearl Juliet cap.

And I could go on forever describing all the numberless outstanding dresses that I saw, but there's a deadline on this column so it must come to a close and right now.

INSTITUTE OF HUMAN RELATIONS
(Continued from front page)

serious attempt to extricate ourselves. The emotional conservatism of people who ought to know better, but who are willing to damn every effort to stake out new paths for constructive action with the false cry of "radicalism" con-

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Wednesday, Feb. 1

Gail Patrick-Robert Preston

In "Disbarred"

Thursday, Feb. 2

"UP THE RIVER"

With

Preston Foster-Phyllis Brooks

Friday, Feb. 3

Jane Withers In

"ALWAYS IN TROUBLE"

Saturday, Feb. 4

"THE NIGHT HAWK"

And

"SWING, SISTER, SWING"

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Alumnae Corner

Last week MAGGIE JENKINS, SARA JORDAN TERRY, and MARGARET MEADERS were just in the process of leaving the campus to attend as guests the meeting of the Cobb County GSCW Club when a package was delivered to their door. Of course they stopped to open it and found that it was a book entitled, "The First One Hundred Years" given to the College by the Cobb County Club. It is a history of Cobb County and Marietta, and has been placed in the library where it may be checked out for reading. The students here from Cobb County and Marietta might especially enjoy reading this book which contains news of things never before published about their locality.

When the campus representatives reached Marietta, they went to the home of IRMA DOBBS FOWLER, '21, where the club meeting was held in the form of a luncheon. EDITH MANNING, president, presided over the program given before about thirty-

eight people. JOSIE BOWIE (Mrs. B. P.) Frye, '92, member of the first graduating class, welcomed the out-of-town guests, who later made short talks.

The GSC representatives learned that the club has an average attendance of twenty active members. Edith Manning says she has never asked any one member to do anything for them and had her say "no." Definitely a record of some sort!

The luncheon was a delightful affair, with the color scheme of brown and gold being followed in the table decorations, place cards, and flowers.

Several visitors were present who had not met with the Club before, one of whom was EVANGELINE CLEMENTS (Mrs. Claude) McKay, '18, who has recently been established in Marietta where she does Government work. Many alumnae will remember Mrs. McKay because since her graduation she has made several talks on commencement programs and has

always remained exceedingly interested in the College.

A letter which came to the Alumnae Office a few days ago announced the birth of ELISE McCRARY (Mrs. F. D.) Nichols's new baby girl, Frances Virginia, who was born at the Georgia Baptist Hospital in Atlanta. Those alumnae who knew Elise will remember that she was elected "Most Beautiful" girl on the campus while here. We are sure her baby will continue the family tradition. If you would like to write her a card, her address is Box 136, Cameron, South Carolina.

On January 3, MARY WILLENE JOLLEY was married to K. W. Harter at Christ Church, St. Simon's Island, Ga. They are at home to their friends at 246 North Lyman St., Wadsworth, Ohio.

THE NOT SO MERRY MAIDENS (Continued from Page Five)

expression of a gored gladiator's death agony.

When we had circumnavigated

a couple of blocks, we suggested that we map out our return route.

By the time we got back to where we had started, we were all giggling and had decided that a life of sin was going to be amusing.

As the last of us were extricated the giggle evaporated because the night watchman was bearing down on us with a look in his eye that gloated, "Aha, customers!"

The next thing we knew, he was requesting in the politest voice possible that the young ladies please give him their names.

To be continued next week.

(Find how or if Rosa, Evelyn and Peggy got out of that dilemma in Installment III of the not so merry maidens appearing in next week's Colonnade. Will they continue their program of lawlessness, or lose a month's allowance?)

Hold Everything

Sailor: You aren't getting seasick are you, buddy?

Recruit: Not exactly, but I'd sure hate to yawn.

Definition of a double chin—two old maids talking to each other.

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The colorful P. HAL SIMS, master bridge authority and player says, "It's the right combination of keen bidding and skillful play of the hands that takes the tricks".